Hymns from Nineveh

Endurance in Christmas Time

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1. Endurance in Christmas Time
2. Anywhere With You
3. Christmas is Here
4. The Boy in the Manger
5. These Same Old Snow Covered Grounds
6. Who Can Make a Woeful Heart to Sing
7. Colour Bird
8. Immanuel
9. The Groaning Creation
10. A Silent Asylum
11. Uncomplicated Christmas Song
12. Winter Fire
13. It's December Again
14. Tonight We'll Toast to Your Memory (Bonus track)

Endurance in Christmas Time

We've lost our fathers. / We've lost our moth- ers. / We didn't quite think it would be / this hard to endure the christmas time. / We've lost our siblings. / We've lost our children. / We didn't quite think it would be / this hard to endure the christmas time. / Who can defeat the time we live in? / Who can defeat the time we die in? / Where shall we go / with all the memories of you / in the christmastime? / We've lost our story / and we've lost our glory. / We didn't quite think it would be / this hard to endure the christmas time / Who can defeat the time we live in? / Who can defeat the time we die in? / Where shall we go / with all the memories of you in the christmas time? / So we carry our heavy load-lights / and hang them on the tree / and we didn't quite think / they could shine so bright / so bright / in this christmas time...

Anywhere With You

You know I've been homeless / that my heart was i shreds / that my heart was mended when / you said "your home can be where I am" / A permanent winter / had taken over the land of my heart / your words were a summer- / breeze blowing over my frozen grounds / oh oh oh oh / I could go anywhere with you! / I could go anywhere with you! / So I'll try to dance it / though I'm a horrible dancer / sing it and shout it / from every snowlit rooftop / I could go anywhere with you! / I could go anywhere with you! / I was covered in darkness / when you came / I was covered in darkness / when you came / when you came and said / "come see my world, it is luminous!" / oh oh oh oh oh / I could go anywhere with you! / I could go anywhere with you!

Christmas is Here

Christmas is here / but what do you care anyway / "war isn't over at all" you say / and walk away / and blind as a bat / you fire your echo at / the holy, bloody Mary / and all you sing to salute your king / is bye bye lullaby-bies / bye bye lullaby-bies / no blackbirds sing in the dead of night / christmas is here / but what do you care anyway / you say your heart was taken and given away / and blind as a bat / you fire your echo at / the holy, bloody Mary / and all you sing to salute your king / is bye bye lullaby-bies / bye bye lullaby-bies / no blackbirds

sing in the dead of night / all your black birds / have died overnight / open your eyes and watch the sky turn white! / oh, dear friend, come to my house again... / 'cause you are still here / and / I'm still there for you / and christmas is here / and swans appear / like snow in the air / and suddenly we hear: / the kingdom is near / christmas is here / the kingdom is near / christmas is here / the kingdom is near / christmas is here / the kingdom is near!

The Boy in the Manger

The boy in the manger / took form as our savior / in nothing but hay, there / Hey there! / Come on in / come on in / behold what is to begin! / He lay in his mother's womb / his eyes were like lost balloons / thinking of darkened tombs / Hey you! / Come on in / come on in / behold what is to begin... / and suddenly he spoke the word / of giving heaven back to earth / and giving meaning to the absurd / he held his breath and spoke again of giving Abel back to Cain / his blood had not been spilled in vain / Hey Cain! / Come on in / come on in / behold what is to begin! / He spoke of being left alone / beat, whipped, stripped to the bone / and of that he had another home / Come on in! / come on in / come on in / behold what is to begin! / The boy in the manger / took form as our savior / in nothing but hay, there / Hey there! / come on in / come on in / behold what is to begin!

These Same Old Snow Covered Grounds

We used to meet in the cemetery / as the church bells rang / all our weary christmas sorrows / dissolved when we sang / "wish you were here". / I wish you were here / as the church bells ring / all my weary christmas sorrows / come to me when I sing: / Babe, I know / Baby, I know that you've walked on your own / Babe, I know, / Baby, I know that you've walked on your own / I don't know I, I really don't know / what happened back then, / but when I see these same old snow covered grounds / I know, I'm back again. / Babe, I know Baby, I know that you've walked on your own / Babe, I know, / Baby, I know that you've walked on your own / So would you rejoice in christmas hope once again with me / and put a light on our tree? / And turn our weary christmas sorrows / into a year of jubilee? / Babe, you know / Baby, you know that I've walked on my own / Babe, you know / Baby, you know that I've walked on my own.

Who Can Make a Woeful Heart to Sing?

Finally. / Winter got to me. / I had shut it out / wouldn't let go / wouldn't go down / wouldn't let it get to me. / But in a wintery / cemetery / the crispy air / feels so real / - so unreal / the path to go / nine feet below. / Oh how we sang to honour him / The Crusader's Hymn / About summertime / eternal sunshine / from the Divine / who makes a woeful heart to sing / The Crusader's Hymn / about summertime / eternal sunshine / from the Divine / who can rewind / who can make a woeful heart to sing

Colour Bird

Winter bird, sing! / Sing me a song about noel, / sing about the Nazarene / and his treasures in gold and myrrh. / If I could sing, I would sing / but I'm silently sighing... / Sing and let your song be comfort and joy! / Comfort and joy! / "Oh! Good tidings I bring / to you about a newborn king! / The glorious wonders of all things / is hidden in his voice / his eyes are forever shining wildly!" / Colour bird, paint! / Paint me an image of noel, / paint the people / who heard the heavenly choir. / If I could see, I would paint, / but I'm slowly blinding... / Paint and let your strokes / be comfort and joy! / Comfort and joy! / "Oh! Good tidings I bring to you about a newborn king! / The glorious wonders of all things / is hidden in his hands, / his hands, / no one can understand: / the child, the man, the Holy / Son of Man, the Godly / - is gathered in one."

Immanuel

Oh to find warmth in a month like December / oh to find people who gather and sing / oh to find love in the red coloured ribbons / oh to find joy in the eyes that belong to you / Immanuel - the lord is with us / Immanuel - the lord is come / Immanuel - the lord is with us, / the holiest, holiest One / oh to find peace in a place that is quiet / oh to find winter is changing to spring / oh to find out that the way out is homewards / oh to find home in the eyes that belong to you / Immanuel - the lord is with us / Immanuel - the lord is come / Immanuel - the lord is with us, / the holiest, holiest One / oh to find peace in a name that is written / oh to find hope in a name now forgotten / oh to find everything else of no matter if / I can be found in the eyes that belong to you / Immanuel - the lord is with us / Immanuel the lord is come / Immanuel - the lord is with us, / the holiest, holiest One!

The Groaning Creation

We knew you would come / when we saw that spring had begun / everywhere - downy leaves / on branches that shot from the roots of the trees / we knew you would stay / when we felt summer coming our way / frail summer dresses of linen / and cool lemonade / We knew you would leave / when autumn winds stole all our leaves / the final floral sigh / of everything we had believed in / Uh, where are you going, sun? / where have you gone?

A Silent Asylum

I went to the silent asylum / there was a sight to behold: / There in a pen lay a mother / holding her babe newborn. / Hence, I asked, wearied by travel / ”what is the name of the child?” / Not with her tongue, / not in language, / she countered with eyes so mild: / ”The Everlasting Father! / Wonderful Counselor! / Conundrum of the Heavens! / Paradox of the Earth! / A promise to all Nations! / AFountain of Light! / The Everlasting Father! / Wonderful Counselor!”

Uncomplicated Christmas Song

Holy, Holy Night! / Hark! The Herald Angels sing: / Glory to the new born king! / Hello, my dear, come nearer. / Hark! The Herald Angels sing: / glory to the newborn king! / hello, my dear, come nearer. / Let’s forget that we are frozen / like winter soil, oh, we are bound / just for tonight we are holy / on this holy night! / Hark! The Herald Angels sing: / Glory to the new born king! / Hello, my dear, come nearer. / There must be some more joy in me / than winter eyes have let me see.. / Come near to me. / Let’s forget that we are broken / like shattered glass we reflect the moon / just for tonight we are holy, / holy night! / Let’s recall that we are humans / who weren’t meant for solitude / and like our eyes, the skies are open / on this holy night! / Hark! the Herald Angels sing: / Glory to the newborn king! / Hello, my dear come near to me and sing / uncomplicated christmas songs / come along: / Just hum along!

Winter Fire

* * * * while the snow slowly covers me / and whitens everything I see, / I put out my tongue to taste the time / It feels like a fire, a white, white fire / My summerred blood is still boiling inside me / keeping my body warm / as your skin in my memory / It feels like a fire, a white, white fire / It's OK, I can still grow old enough to know / that winter carries a seed in its womb / and as I grow like a sprout in the spring-ready soil / under the snow that covers me whole * * * * / I think: "Now is the time / to celebrate what is, and what is to come, / to celebrate what is, and what is to come" / It feels like a fire, a white winter fire! / Come, stand in the snow with me! / put your tongue out and burn with me! / come, celebrate what is, and what is to come / come, celebrate what is, and what is to come / come, celebrate what is, and what is to come / and let the white world know that we have nothing / let the white world know / that we have nothing / to fear.

It's December Again

It's December again / let's hope New Year will bring / strength to our weakened bodies / my friend / beant down by the battle / of the unsaid / let's thrust all our worries / unto stronger shoulders / let's say it is time / to mend what was broken / to lay down the knives / and let go of the wrath / let's say it is possible / to stay together / just to be / and to come home / let's say we were wrong / about each other / when we said otherwise / let's kiss and make love! / Now I have said / what I had to say / I stand naked before you / I'll stand and I'll stay.

Tonight We'll Toast to Your Memory

We knew all the time / that we couldn't keep you in grasping arms for long / we knew we were flesh and your spirit had to follow ways / ways we couldn't go / into bigger worlds / into a brighter universe / into there from here / here we are still / knowing that you / you are well / where you are / not knowing when / we'll feel you in our arms again / oh ancient friend / loving words still flow from your letters / and tonight we've agreed to gather and to toast / to your memory.

Thank YOU for listening to this album. May it bring you comfort and joy.

All songs written by The Hymnboy - Jonas Haahr Petersen - except “A Silent Asylum” by Pater Hoseas Narhjen (1509-1536).
Arranged by Hymns from Nineveh. Recorded at Pinligtavshed, Copenhagen, in 2009-2011.
Engineered by Aske Bode, produced by Aske Bode and Hymns from Nineveh,
except ‘Uncomplicated Christmas Song’, recorded by Jonas Haahr Petersen at Plejehjemmet.
Mixed and mastered by Caspar Hesselager at Pinligtavshed. www.pinligtavshed.dk.

A list of people, who played on the album, and what they played:
First and foremost, The Hymnband:
Jakob Brixen - vocal, banjo, singing saw, accordion, duduk, tin whistle. Andreas Brixen - drums, percussion.
Nikolaj Paakjær Mikkelsen - vocal, piano, glockenspiel. Christel Voldby Winther - vocal, violin.
David Blomqvist - electric bass & double bass. Jonas H. Petersen - vocal, guitar, synth, piano, cello.

Additional, wonderful musicians:
Rebekka Maria Andersson - vocal (3, 4, 8). Katrine Grarup Elbo - violin (3, 4).
Kristina Kovacs, violin (3, 4). Pauline Hogstrand - viola (3, 4). Magnus Lindgaard Jochumsen
- percussion, (3, 4, 8), vocals (3, 8). Aske Bode - piano, synth, percussion, accordion (3, 4, 8, 9, 12).
Caspar Hesselager - programming, piano (11)

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